

CHARITON COURIER

Volume XLV

KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1914

Number 7

HANG NEGRO MURDERER

One Hundred Fayette People Lynch Black Who Shot Constable Gaines.

The classical little college city of Fayette comes into the limelight as the result of the lynching of a black man on Tuesday evening. The town is of the usual type for a college center and even the hanging was pulled off with all the quietness and order that might be expected of a cultured people.

Because John Gaines, a constable 69 years ordered Dallas Shields, a "bad nigger" to go home, the latter pulled a gun and shot the constable dead, Tuesday at 5:30 P. M. in the streets of Fayette, Mo. At 7:30 P. M. the negro was hanging dead from a limb in the courtyard. Shields was drunk when ordered to leave the streets. His reply to the constable was a few words and the pulling of a gun. Three shots were fired. A mob of 100 men quietly went to the jail and got the keys. They secured the negro and without a word tied a rope to his neck, put the rope over the limb of a tree and put the negro on an old buggy. When the rope was properly adjusted they drove the buggy from under the negro and went home. Ten minutes later there was not a person on the streets. The coroner cut the body down an hour later and the inquest showed that the negro came to his death at unknown hands.

No More Premiums

On May 1 the Courier will give no more premiums. On and after that date the Courier and Weekly Kansas City Weekly Star will cost the subscriber \$1.10. We have also cut out the four magazines in our combination for reasons wholly in the interest of our advertisers. If you pay your subscription to the Courier any time before May 1 you will get the newsy county paper and Weekly Kansas City Star for \$1.00—after that date \$1.10 for one year. Take advantage of the time.

Miss Quinn Shannon

At the residence of her sister, Mrs. Shewalter in Triplett, Miss Quinn Shannon died Sunday morning after an illness of several years. She was born on a farm near Triplett February 1, 1868 and was interred in the cemetery at her native town on Monday her pastor Rev. Robert White of Brunswick conducting the funeral ceremonies. Miss Shannon having been a member of the Methodist church in that city.

Quinn Shannon was a teacher in the public schools in the county for several years, but qualified for stenographic and typist work, and for 10 years was the official stenographer for this Judicial Circuit. She was later employed in Jefferson City and then at the National Capitol, and had the reputation of being one of the best among women. She also had the reputation of being one of the states handsomest young ladies before the disease which finally proved fatal had fastened its withering conditions on her.

Chillicothe has a motorcycle policeman to handle the auto speeders.

Ruby Benecke and Joe Kendrick of Brunswick motored thru to Salisbury Wednesday.

Mrs. Lu Hershey attended a birthday dinner in honor of her son-in-law, John Hayward near Dalton, Wednesday.

Handed Her One

Dr. James Devou, of Glasgow, Scot and was attacked March 17 by a suffragette who pummelled him with a whip. He handed her one in the jaw and laid her out cold. A policeman then arrested the woman but Devou gallantly refused to prosecute her. A few wallops on the jaw and this type of women will learn to keep their places better than they do now.

Child Badly Burned

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. William Welch living not far from this city was badly burned about the face last week when the high chair in which the child was sitting fell over on the stove. The baby's face came in contact with the stove and remained long enough that the flesh was so badly burned that portions of it stuck to the surface of the stove.

That Little Want Ad

A Keytesville resident had a cow and calf for sale. He advertised it in the Courier. A country resident saw the ad the next day, boarded his horse, rode to town paid the man for the cow and calf and gave a very fair price. Both men are satisfied they did a good bit of business. So is the Courier. It served two men and all with a little want ad that cost a quarter. It paid everybody connected with the deal.

Test The Corn

Everyone is handing it strong to the farmer to be sure to test their corn for germination this year. So much poor seed has been raised the last year as to make germination tests necessary. Twelve ears of corn will plant an acre. This may mean from \$30 to \$40 per acre output. Each ear accounts for from \$3 to \$5 per acre. A couple of poor ears means big money loss, the difference between profit and loss. Better test the corn.

Men Are So Foolish

Yes, men are foolish some times. To prove it, Mrs. Charlott D. Briggs of New York thinks it is fierce that her husband is suing her for divorce on account of her posing for a painting entitled "Innocence" in which she appears draped only in a smile. Mrs. Briggs thinks her husband so absurd for objecting to a picture which is so admired in the art stores. No doubt all the rest of the people also will think Mr. Briggs so absurd to kick about a little thing like that.

Would Advertise

It is reported that a rival firm of chewing manufacturer offered the Wrigleys, manufacturers of Spearmint gum \$1,000,000 if they would quit advertising. They refused. The Wrigleys are gigantic advertisers. They do a gigantic business and make big money. It cost to get chewing gum on the market and the only way it could be done was by advertising. This was the first step. It also is being done right today as largely as at first. You can't go into a store without seeing Spearmint for sale. If they did not continue advertising, Spearmint, probably, in spite of its present heavy sale would soon be a dead one. Some other advertised gum would replace it. This carries a tremendous lesson to every business man. Advertise and keep at it. Everlastingly at it. Not till people here learn to advertise continuously and with the right mediums will they get out of it what they should.

Jep Kendrick of Kansas City was here this week hustling up some business.

Thrown From Rig

A little incident befell Blair Miller and Richard Hunt while they were returning Tuesday afternoon from Dalton which resulted in Hunt being thrown from the rig and bruised. One of the lines was shorter than the other and they become untied as they were driving. Unable to stop the horses after the short line dropped, they turned them into the fence. Miller got out to get to the horses' head when another rig came from behind, struck the rear wheels of the standing rig and threw Hunt out into the road. He alighted on his hip and was considerably stiffened and bruised by the contact, but otherwise uninjured.

St. Patrick's Day

Tuesday, March 17 was St. Patrick's day. It is the day held in memory of every Irishman of the faith. It is the day set apart to commemorate the good work of St. Patrick who is said to have brought the Word to the heathen some time in the third or fourth century after Christ. However the day may be remembered by the unorthodox it seems that the patron Saint of the Irish Catholics was a man of much merit and good works. Most of his history is shrouded in the gloom that surrounds that period of the world's history and not a very clearly authenticated account could be expected of a man who went about doing quietly and unostentatiously his Master's work among a heathen nation. The day is usually remembered by the wearing of the green. The principal outward symbol is the shamrock this three-leaved grass being used, it is claimed by St. Patrick to explain the mysteries of the trinity.

Go-To-Church Sunday

The Cumberland Presbyterian at Bethany church are going to have a go-to-church Sunday on Sunday April 5. The members of the church decided that they would make an especial effort to have the largest attendance ever had there that day. Rev. Duvall will be present and conduct the services and all are invited.

College Asses

Vance Thompson in the New York Sun says that there are 1400 college graduates in New York among the down-and-outs, bums and criminals. He says, "For its a queer thing a college education seems to be a kind of title that men wear boastfully. They have erected the perfectly plain matter of getting an education into a kind of pitiful aristocracy. Now it is a sad and certain thing that college never changed hide or hair of a man. It may have docked his tail and blacked his hoofs, but it turned him out the same breed of colt that went in. And that seems to be the social fallacy into which the collegian has fallen."

"He has fancied that a college is a miraculous paddock where ass colts are transformed into thoroughbred racers. As a matter of fact what goes in an ass colt comes out an ass; and what goes in as a bounder comes out. There is no possible reason why it should confer any social distinction."

The pasture owned by judge Taylor on the street car line south of town, is being ploughed this year. It looks like a good piece of dirt and will raise some corn.

The Baptist church members had some repairs on the roof of their building. The gutters were repaired and some new shingles put on.

LONNIE BREWER INJURED

Small Boy Run Over by Wagon and Chest Crushed Last Saturday Afternoon.

Saturday afternoon Lu Christopher, a negro boy living north of town was hauling a load of wood to his home and as he was passing the residence of N. F. Brewer about a mile north of the city, Lonnie, the 6 year old son of Mr. Brewer attempted to climb onto the load for a ride. He missed his guess and instead, fell under the rear wheel of the heavily loaded wagon, the wheel passing diagonally across his chest. The little negro picked him up and took him home, and during all the afternoon the family was unable to get medical assistance on account of all our practitioners being engaged. At about 8 P. M. a surgeon was secured who found the boy suffering considerably from pains in his lungs, and that they had been crushed was evidenced by the spitting of blood. Such relief as was possible was administered and at last accounts the little fellow was recovering rapidly.

It was only last summer that another small boy in about the same neighborhood was run over by a wagon heavily loaded with hay, and the experience appears to have benefited him physically. What a small boy wont survive in the form of jolts from loaded vehicles, or girls from green fruit, is not recorded.

R. F. Moorman

(Communicated)

Benjamin Franklin Moorman was born July 19, 1841 in Breckenridge county, Kentucky. In 1854 his father, John R. Moorman who was a Virginian moved with his family from Kentucky to Missouri, his family consisted of six sons and one daughter. Deceased spent most of his life on a farm until he felt the need of a change from heavy cares of farm work and moved to Marceline in 1906.

In 1862 he professed faith in Christ and united with the M. E. Church south was steward and trustee for more thirty years. The Moorman home was always the home of the preacher. Dec. 20, 1866 he was united in marriage to Mary W. Shands. To this union, seven children were born four of whom survive, William of Oklahoma, Mrs. Frankie Ross and Benjamin Jr. of Marceline and Thomas, New Mexico. The deceased are Jessie R. who died in infancy, Addie L. at the age of seven and Prof. L. A. who died Jan. 9, 1913. Deceased's last few years were spent mostly in his own home where his loving companion of 47 years waited on him and administered to his wants. He was not a member of any fraternal organization, his church was his all. He was greatly missed when his health became so poor he could not attend church services, God alone can fill the vacancy his departing will make in our circle of fellowship. He realized his time was short and selected thy hymns to be sung at his funeral. He said he was ready to go and offered an impressive prayer and sang a song.

Deceased departed this life at his home in Marceline, Friday, March 13. Funeral services Saturday 2:30 p. m. at the M. E. church conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Anderson after which his remains were tenderly laid to rest at Mt. Olivet cemetery. The pall bearers were Messrs. Alce Staples, George Earl, John Wren, Will Taylor, Henry Bealmer and George Wolf.

John Dorrance Dead

John Dorrance, a familiar figure among us for a number of years until a few years ago, died at the Baptist Hospital in St. Louis Friday morning March 13 of pneumonia after an illness of about a week. His remains were shipped to Wilksbarre, Pa. Saturday where he was interred in the family cemetery at his birth place.

John Dorrance was born at Dorranceton, a village across the river from Wilksbarre Sept. 27, 1855, one of four sons of Col. Charles and Mrs. Dorrance of that city. He came to this county about 1882 and located on the fine farm west of town which he operated until about 5 years ago when he rented it and spent most of his time in travel.

He was married about 1883 to Miss Ada Day of Brunswick and to them was born one child, a daughter, now Mrs. Cortez Edmondson who resides somewhere in the west. This couple were divorced about 1886 and some provision made for the wife and daughter. About 1888 he married Miss Emilie Timmonds and for a number of years they spent most of their time on the big farm and in travel. To this union was born a son, Charles F. Dorrance who, with his mother and three brothers of the deceased, survive.

Jack, as he was familiarly called, was an Episcopalian, and his wife a Catholic, but no religious differences ever arose, he deferring to her in all such matters.

Perhaps there was no better known man in the county than Jack Dorrance, all his extensive farming and stock operations acquainting him with people in all sections, not only in the county, but in the state and beyond. He was a jovial, fine looking man, with energy to spare. The fact is, there never was another man in the county like him and perhaps never will be. In many respects he was in a class all by himself and was indifferent to recruits.

His widow and son are not settled in their plans as yet, not having determined whether they will reside in Kansas City, go to the farm and live with her sister for the summer or move back to the farm here, one of the most beautiful and valuable in the county. If young Charles acquires ownership by inheritance he will become one of our big land owners and a prominent citizen of the county if he concludes to make his home on the farm.

C. R. Furrow Jr.

C. R. Furrow Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Furrow, formerly of this county, died in a hospital at Wichita, Kas. as the result of an operation performed some time before. Bobbie, as he was called by his numerous friends, was born in Kingman, Kas. Sept. 2, 1896 and was the only son of devoted parents, and died at St. Francois Hospital February 22. He was buried at the cemetery in Kingman the following Monday, services being conducted by his pastor, Rev. Mulhollen of the Methodist church.

While the young man was unknown here, the local press speaks of him in very high terms. His father, Cal Furrow and mother, Mrs. Levy Courtney Furrow, were popular residents of this city some years ago, and their many friends will be deeply grieved when they learn of the loss of the only son.

Another business house is being erected at Keytesville station. This is to be a blacksmith shop and grist mill to be operated by John Shively.

JOHN DORRANCE WILLS

Two Filed for Probate Daughter and Son Beneficiaries Contest Likely

A paper purporting to be the last will and testament of John Dorrance was filed in the office of the Probate Judge Monday in which Stella Dorrance Edmondson was bequeathed all the real and personal property of the deceased at the time of his death. The debts and funeral expenses were provided for, and the only other legatee was the son by his second wife, Charles Dorrance, who was willed the sum of \$5.00. The will named Capt. J. C. Wallace, executor and was witnessed by H. C. Miller, O. P. Ray and T. J. Martin and bore no date whatever.

The other will was presented Tuesday by the widow, Mrs. Emma Dorrance who is named there in as executrix and is witnessed by Jos. Knoche, Peter E. Hatch and John Marshall, all of Kansas City where the will was drawn and dated June 28, 1905.

Mrs. Dorrance was furnished with the necessary papers authorizing her to make proof of the will, and she left Tuesday afternoon for Kansas City for that purpose.

This will gives to his widow one half of all his estate during her life or widowhood, and the remainder to his son Charles F. Dorrance or to him and any other children which might be the result of the union. In case of the death of the widow and son the whole of the estate is bequeathed absolutely to the sister of Mrs. Dorrance, Miss Fannie Timmonds, but in case there were no other children, then at the death of the widow or in the event of her marriage Charles Dorrance, the son, was given the whole of the property of every kind.

Exclusive of the 1000 acre farm west of this city, one of the most valuable in the county, there is other property which makes the estate a rich one, and the prospects are favorable for an expensive contest in case the will bequeathing the estate to Stella Dorrance Edmondson is proved to be of later date than the one naming the widow and son as legatees and excluding the daughter.

Gets The Insurance

Pavlowa, the Russian dancer who was at Kansas City a month ago, collapsed at St. Louis with a broken foot this week. The dancer's feet are insured for \$100,000 so she will not be "broke" even if one of her feet is broken.

Get Out and Vote

Tuesday April 7 is school election. Only two weeks off. Come out and vote. If there are men in office you want to keep, get out and vote for them. If there are men you want to put in, vote for them. Whatever you do, don't lay down and murmur "well, there will be plenty without me" and then refuse to vote. Many good elections have been lost by this spirit. Get interested and vote.

Beautiful snow and plenty of it Wednesday night and Thursday A. M. All gone by night.

Thirty-four of the thirty-nine persons killed at the M. A. C. fire at St. Louis have been found. The hunt for the last bodies is continuing.

Cir. clk. sheriff, lawyers and sight seers sailed for Salisbury Wednesday to attend Circuit court. Nothing doing. The mistake is yet unexplained.